

AMOS CUNNING'S STORY.

(Continued from First Page.)

offered a supplementary amendment, denouncing the Administration in the bitterest terms. Applause succeeded, but it lacked volume.

Listened to Tillman.

Much interest was manifested when the Senator took the platform to advocate his proposition. Debate had been limited to two hours and forty minutes, the time to be equally divided. Tillman's battery was the first to open. He stood behind a small stand near the presiding officer, with his hands on his hips, enjoying the applause showered upon him. He wore a loose alpaca coat, ornamented with a palm-leaf badge, and dark waistcoat and trousers. His hair is as black as midnight and he is as swarthy as an Indian. He seemed charged with electricity. His single eye was glowing with latent fire.

In appearance he would have been fit to have headed the memorable march of the Marseilles to Paris, which ended in the execution of Louis XVI. His voice rang like a clarion. But he was not in good form. He was limited to forty minutes. The limitation seemed to hamper him. Too many ideas were struggling for utterance. He was unable to assort them. He was no longer the occupant of a rude platform in the balmy atmosphere of South Carolina, with a crowd of rude farmers drinking in his utterances. His audience was immense and critical. In his first utterance, he used it, but failed to give vent to any original expression such as that which have made him a national character.

A Band Interrupted.

Then again he was unfortunate. He was just under way and warming up in his work when a brass band broke out in powerful music, completely drowning his voice. It was stationed in a part of the building difficult to reach, and two minutes or more elapsed before it could be squelched. When quiet was restored he had partly lost the thread of his argument. In groping for it he boldly announced that the issue was sectional and that it would prevail. This gave rise to hisses, whereupon he shouted that only three beings blessed, snakes, geese and man. His speech excited the indignation of many of the silver men, who began to shout "Time!" An open assault upon Hill aroused three cheering cheers for the New York Senator.

As the South Carolina Senator left the platform Senator Jones, of Arkansas, stepped forward. In indignant tones he repudiated Tillman's allegation of a sectional issue and spoke patriotically of the whole country. His indignant outburst set the convention in a roar. Gold men and silver men for the first time united in applause, and Jones received a genuine tribute of gratitude.

Senator Hill Speaks.

A moment later Senator Hill marched down the aisle and ascended the tribune. He stood before the people, a picturesque contrast to Senator Tillman. Tall and commanding in figure, neatly dressed, attractive in manner, and intellectual in appearance, he confronted wave after wave of applause. It seemed to come direct from the hearts of the people, and lasted several minutes. Valiantly he urged the chairman to carry order. At times he held up his hands deprecatingly, as if imploring his audience to allow him to proceed. Chairman Richardson rapped with the gavel until he became red in the face.

When quiet was restored Senator Hill made the speech of his life. After exorbitantly excoriating his quondam South Carolina friend, he became logical and dispassionate. His arguments were powerful and unanswerable. His voice rose clear as a bell, and his gestures were graceful and graceful. His facts were well grounded and compactly presented. Indeed, he towered head and shoulders above those who had preceded him, like Saul among the Israelites. A dozen sparrows flew into the great hall while he was speaking and chirped a musical accompaniment to his remarks. His speech made a profound impression upon the convention.

Vilas on the Rostrum.

Its effect, however, was quickly killed when Senator Vilas took the rostrum. Senator Hill had not mentioned the name of Grover Cleveland in his speech. Vilas is regarded as the special mouthpiece of the President. His appearance before the silver men was like the shaking of a scarlet oak in the eyes of a Spanish bull. The delegates relapsed into confusion. Hardly a sentence uttered by the speaker could be heard. There were indignant cries of "Time!" from the listeners. Vilas, for once, lost his peculiarly aristocratic bearing, and went back to his delegation mortified, if not humiliated.

In vain did ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, strive to rekindle the fire created by Senator Hill. Vilas had effectively dented the embers. Russell himself, however, excited the personal interest of the delegates. He has a boyish appearance. His long neck, long nose and long head were unconsciously photographed on every mind. You wondered how so powerful a voice and so compact an argument could emerge from so small a body. He won rounds of applause from those below him.

At all came Bryan. He administered

PLATFORM VOTES IN DETAIL.

How Hill's Financial and Pro-Administration Amendments were Defeated and Silver's Principles Adopted.

STATE.	On Hill's Financial Amendment.		On Hill's Pro-Administration Amendment.		On Platform.	
	Ayes.	Noes.	Ayes.	Noes.	Ayes.	Noes.
Alabama	22	16	22	16	22	16
Arkansas	18	11	3	4	18	11
California	12	8	12	8	12	8
Colorado	5	1	5	1	5	1
Connecticut	28	26	28	26	28	26
Delaware	12	8	12	8	12	8
Florida	3	5	3	5	3	5
Georgia	28	26	28	26	28	26
Idaho	48	48	48	48	48	48
Illinois	30	30	30	30	30	30
Indiana	26	26	26	26	26	26
Iowa	26	26	26	26	26	26
Kansas	26	26	26	26	26	26
Kentucky	26	26	26	26	26	26
Louisiana	16	16	16	16	16	16
Maine	10	2	11	1	10	2
Maryland	16	16	16	16	16	16
Massachusetts	27	3	28	1	27	3
Michigan	28	28	28	28	28	28
Minnesota	11	6	17	1	11	6
Mississippi	34	8	34	8	34	8
Missouri	8	6	4	2	8	6
Montana	16	16	16	16	16	16
Nebraska	16	16	16	16	16	16
Nevada	6	6	6	6	6	6
New Hampshire	8	8	8	8	8	8
New Jersey	20	20	20	20	20	20
New York	72	22	72	22	72	22
North Carolina	8	8	8	8	8	8
North Dakota	46	46	46	46	46	46
Ohio	46	46	46	46	46	46
Oregon	8	8	8	8	8	8
Pennsylvania	64	8	64	8	64	8
Rhode Island	8	8	8	8	8	8
South Carolina	18	18	18	18	18	18
South Dakota	8	8	8	8	8	8
Tennessee	30	30	30	30	30	30
Texas	30	30	30	30	30	30
Utah	6	6	6	6	6	6
Vermont	8	8	8	8	8	8
Virginia	3	3	3	3	3	3
Washington	12	11	11	12	12	11
West Virginia	24	24	24	24	24	24
Wisconsin	6	6	6	6	6	6
Wyoming	6	6	6	6	6	6
Alaska	6	6	6	6	6	6
Arizona	2	4	1	5	2	4
District of Columbia	6	6	6	6	6	6
Oklahoma	6	6	6	6	6	6
Indian Territory	6	6	6	6	6	6
New Mexico	6	6	6	6	6	6
Totals	303	629	1	557	628	301

the coup de grace to the rising hopes of the adherents of the single standard. He tripped lightly up the steps of the platform, as lightly as George Fred Williams had done on the preceding day. As he stood before the convention, pale, modest and unassuming he looked the perfect picture of Samuel J. Randall, a real tribune of the people. His voice filled the hall, apparently without effort. His gestures were the signs of grace as he paced backward and forward in easy familiarity with his hearers. There was no self-consciousness in either action or utterance. The words poured forth in rhythmic volume, burlesquing his ideas and facts until they shone like diamonds. His topics, similes and metaphors were marvellous. The whole speech was iridescent. The delegates sat as if enchanted, breaking into applause at odd moments as though touched by electric wires. It was a display of eloquence pure and undefiled, something that recalled the days of Sargent S. Prentiss or of David Paul Brown.

Compared to Henry Clay.

Henry Clay himself could not have created so great a furor. I shall not attempt to describe it. Pale and exhausted, but with flashing eyes and a smiling face, he was raised to the shoulders of the Nebraska delegation, while the guidons of three-fourths of the States were dancing around him. There was an ocean of applause while it lasted, those bearing the guidons marched in procession around the delegates, shouting choruses of satisfaction. It was a tribute never before paid to a living orator.

The vote was taken and the fight was won. The gold men had made their final stand and been defeated.

HOBART DIDN'T SEE PLATT

Mr. McKinley's Running Mate Had Time to Call on Anti-Plattites, However.

His Vacation Begins To-Day.

Garret A. Hobart, Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency, returned yesterday to his home in Paterson after a brief stay in this city. It was thought that he would call on T. C. Platt, and, in fact, Mr. Platt himself expected a visit from Mr. Hobart, but the latter failed to drop in at No. 40 Broadway, although he found time to see several Republicans who are not in sympathy with Mr. Platt or his methods.

Mr. Hobart was one of the earliest risers at the Waldorf Hotel, and before 9 o'clock he and Mrs. Hobart, with their children, were driven to a Fifth Avenue photographic studio, where a group family picture was taken. Mr. Hobart then accompanied his wife on a shopping tour, returning to the hotel a short time before luncheon. He found several callers awaiting him, but did not remain long in conversation with any one. He left town on an early afternoon train.

His statement that neither Republican faction in the State would be recognized by Chairman Hanna in making up the Executive and Advisory Committees, was freely commented upon. It is thought that Mr. Hobart's visit to this city was to ascertain the exact status of the factional quarrel and report to Mr. Hanna. Mr. Hobart is believed to be opposed to any action that would intensify the bitter feeling that now exists, and the recognition of either faction by Hanna would surely do so.

A dispatch from Paterson last night said that Mr. and Mrs. Hobart, accompanied by their son, Garret, and Miss Silvers, will leave today for Lake Champlain, where they will remain for two weeks. It is believed that when Mr. Hobart returns the machinery of the National Committee will be put into motion, and the headquarters opened. Mr. Hanna will name the Executive Committee either to-day or tomorrow, and the members will hold a meeting in Cleveland some day next week.

Andrew H. Green Better.

It was said at the residence of Andrew H. Green, No. 91 Park Avenue, last night, that his condition was greatly improved. He is able to take nourishment and digest it, and the members will hold a meeting at the change for the better.

Clara Barton writes from Armenia

the brave Red Cross leader's story of her work among the stricken victims of the Turk.

HILL'S RINGING REPLY.

Continued from Third Page.

platform is all that can reasonably be borne, but in addition to that you have put upon us the question of the preservation of the public credit, and have brought into it the question of the leasing of bonds, the question of the reconstruction of the Supreme Court of the United States, the question of the issuing of paper money, and the great question of life tenure for office. It is full of incongruous and absurd provisions, which are proposed to be made the tests of true Democracy.

"Mr. President, it is not for me to revive any question of sectionalism, and I shall not do it. This country is now at peace in all sections of it, and let it so remain. I care not from what section of the country a Democrat comes. So long as he is true to the old fundamental principles of our fathers, I will shake him by the hand, and express my friendly sentiments toward him. The question of sectionalism will creep in in spite of all our best efforts to keep it out. I oppose this platform because I think it makes our success more difficult. I want the grand old party with which I have been associated from my boyhood to live. And I have looked forward to the time when it shall be securely entrenched in the affections of the American people.

No Sympathy for Republicans.

"I dislike the Republican party. I dislike all their tenets. I have no sympathy with their general principles, but I do think that we are here to-day making a mistake in the venture which we are about to make. Be not deceived. Do not attempt to drive those Democrats out of the party who have grown gray in its service, in order to make room for a lot of Republicans and Populists who are ready to trade the vote of little New Jersey that has never failed to give us its electoral vote and take the experiment of some State out West that has always given its vote to the Republican ticket. I tell you that no matter who your candidate can be in this convention (with possibly one exception), your Populist friends upon whom you are relying for support, will nominate their own ticket, and your silver supporters will be divided. Mark the prediction which I make. (A voice, 'No!')

"Some friends say, not who are authorized to speak for the Populists here in the Democratic convention? I saw upon this platform the other day many men giving assurances of support to this or that man who never voted a Democratic ticket during their lives, and never expected to. They are the men who have prospered Democrats all over the Union.

"My friends, I speak more in sorrow than in anger. You know what this platform means to the East. But, bad as it may be to us, it will be more calamitous to you if, after taking all these risks, you do not win the fight. My friends, we want the Democratic party to live. We want to build it up, not to tear it down. We want the principles of Jefferson and Jackson to live. We want no greenback currency on our pledges. We want no paper currency issued by the Government. We want to stand by the principles to which we have clung during the history of the country. If we keep in the good old paths of the party we shall win, but if we depart from them, we shall be lost."

POLICE WERE DRUNK.

They Charged the Crowd at the Convention Hall and Almost Caused a Panic.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Palmer House, Chicago, July 9.—This National Convention will go down in history as the most disorderly gathering ever assembled for peaceful purposes. The scene outside the hall at the opening of this evening's session was tumultuous in the extreme. At least fifteen thousand people, comprising men and women, were packed in one struggling, pushing mass. Police officers were present by the score, but they increased the disorder instead of quieting it. Many of them were drunk, and would stop the crowd in order to wrangle with one man over his right to enter. Some of the policemen were too much intoxicated to distinguish between genuine tickets and badges, and spurious imitations were used by roughs to squeeze their way in.

At the entrance to the hall reserved for delegates, alternates and newspaper men the police almost caused a panic, and many scores of men and women have bruises as mementos of the struggle. Twelve drunken policemen actually blocked the entrance. As the people were pressing their way through the drunken officer shouted:

"Drive 'em back! Charge 'em!"

The twelve "peace preservers" formed in a compact body and rushed upon the moving tide of humanity. The tumult was so great that Colonel Martin, the sergeant-at-arms, heard the noise from his seat in the hall. He rushed to the entrance, and, grasping police officers with both hands, thrust them back. The Colonel is a man of unusual physical strength and undoubted courage. His appearance was most opportune. Had the policemen continued their charge a moment longer somebody might have been hurt.

As it was, one woman had her apparel so torn that she was glad to retreat and a newspaper correspondent lost his coat. It was literally torn to shreds. So great was the jam in the hall that it was found necessary to close the doors and deny hundreds of ticket holders admission.

Navy Yard's New Gate Opened.

The new Brooklyn Navy Yard gate at the foot of Sands street has been formally opened. The new gate cost the United States authorities about \$25,000. The gate is two stories high and has accommodations for the officer of the day and the men on guard. The structure is lighted by electricity and a telephone connects the guardhouse with every part of the yard. There was no ceremony attached to the opening.

"Get Off the Earth," the most remarkable puzzle ever invented, Given away with the Sunday Journal.

PURROY WILL REMAIN TRUE TO HIS PARTY.

Chicago, July 9.

To W. R. Hearst, the Journal, New York:

Bryan's speech to-day was a masterly effort, argumentative, not declamatory, and showed that there are two sides to this question. I disagree strongly with the platform, but under no consideration would I sanction a bolt.

Although such men as Condit, Tracey, Larkin and others are declaring their intention of separating from the convention, I do not believe they will be able to influence any of the delegates.

I shall remain with the party and the platform if I am the last man left in the Convention Hall.

HENRY D. PURROY, County Clerk, New York.

PLATFORM MEANS VICTORY NEXT NOVEMBER.

Chicago, July 9.

To W. R. Hearst, the Journal, New York:

The platform is splendid. I cordially indorse every word, every sentiment it contains. It is clear and concise. No body can misunderstand or misinterpret its meaning. It is entirely in accord with the view of the majority of the American people. It accomplishes just what we came here for and it means victory at the polls next November.

J. H. BEEBE.

United States Senator from Arkansas.

MINORITY REPORT OF THE GOLD MEN.

Declares for a Yellow Metal Standard—Free Silver, It Asserts, Would Inflict Irreparable Evils—Cleveland's Administration Indorsed.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Palmer House, Chicago, July 9.—After the platform was reported Senator Hill, of New York, responding for the minority gold men, submitted the following, which contained a strong plank favorable to the existing standard. The use of the word gold in the plank was conspicuous. The text of the minority report, with the signatures attached thereto, follows:

To the Democratic National Convention: Sixteen delegates, constituting the minority of the Committee on Resolutions, and many declarations in the report of the majority to which they cannot give their assent. Some of these are wholly unnecessary. Some are ill considered and unambiguously phrased, while others are extremely revolutionary of the well recognized principles of the party. The minority content themselves with this general expression of their dissent without going into a specific statement of these objectionable features of the report of the majority.

A Dangerous Free Silver Experiment.

But upon the financial question, which engages at this time the chief share of public attention, the views of the majority differ so fundamentally from what the minority regard as vital Democratic doctrine as to demand a distinct statement of what they hold as the only just and true expression of Democratic faith upon this important issue, as follows, which is offered as a substitute for the financial report of the majority:

We declare our belief that the experiment on the part of the United States alone of free silver coinage and a change in the existing standard of value independently of the action of the great nations would not only impoverish our finances, but would ruin our nation. We demand the establishment of international bimetalism, to which the efforts of the Government should be steadily directed. It would place this country at once upon a silver basis, impair contracts, disturb business, diminish the purchasing power of the wages of labor and inflict irreparable evils upon our nation's commerce and industry.

Paper Tender Should Be Retired.

Until international co-operation among leading nations for the coinage of silver can be secured we favor the rigid maintenance of the existing gold standard as essential to the preservation of our national credit, the redemption of our public pledges and the keeping inviolate of our country's honor. We insist that all our paper currency shall be kept at a parity with gold. The Democratic party is the party of hard money, and is opposed to legal tender paper money as a part of our permanent financial system, and we therefore favor the gradual retirement and cancellation of all United States notes and Treasury notes under such legislative provisions as will prevent undue contraction. We demand that the national credit shall be resolutely maintained at all times and under all circumstances.

Cleveland's Administration an Honest One.

The minority also feel that the report of the majority is defective in failing to make any recognition of the honesty, economy, courage and fidelity of the present Democratic administration, and they therefore offer the following declaration as an amendment to the majority report: We commend the honesty, economy, courage and fidelity of the present Democratic national administration.

DAVID B. HILL, New York.

WILLIAM F. VILAS, Wisconsin.

GEORGE GRAY, Delaware.

JOHN PRENTISS POE, Maryland.

IRVING W. DREW, New Hampshire.

C. O. HORTON, Maine.

P. J. FAIRBELL, Vermont.

LYNDE HARRISON, Connecticut.

DAVID S. BAKER, Rhode Island.

THOMAS A. C. WEADOCK, Michigan.

JAMES E. O'BRIEN, Minnesota.

JOHN E. RUSSELL, Massachusetts.

ROBERT E. WRIGHT, Pennsylvania.

WILLIAM R. STURGES, South Dakota.

ALLAN McDERMOTT, New Jersey.

B. H. MUZBACHER DEAD.

Expired at a Coney Island Hotel, and the Police Think He Committed Suicide.

The police of the West Brighton (Coney Island) Station, were put to work yesterday afternoon on the somewhat mysterious death of a guest who registered at Doyle's Prospect Hotel, Surf avenue, early on Wednesday evening, as H. Benedict, No. 332 East Fifty-seventh street. The man was dressed in a blue serge suit of the quality and make. He retired to his room about 9 o'clock, shortly after he went to the hotel.

Nothing was seen or heard of him until between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday, when he rang for a waiter and ordered some tea and toast, saying that he did not feel well. Shortly after 2 o'clock Dr. J. O. F. Hill, who resides in the hotel, was summoned to the man, who complained of colic.

The physician gave him a mixture of strychnine and other drugs which gave some relief, but within an hour he was found to be sinking, and on Dr. Hill paying him a second visit shortly before 5 p. m. he found that nothing further could be done for him.

The dead man's effects were taken charge of by the police, who, on searching the clothing, found evidence which gave some reason to believe that he had committed suicide. In the inside breast pocket of the coat a slip of paper was pinned, on which was written in ink, "Isaac Merzbacher, Seligman Oppenheimer & Co., 347 East Fifty-seventh street, also New York. Good by." In addition to this piece of paper the police found a pocketbook containing a number of business cards of New York firms, \$1.40 in cash, a pair of gold-rimmed eye glasses, a pair of scissors and a quantity of stationery. The stationery consisted of several Hebrew pamphlets, cards of Samuel F. Heyman, a lawyer, No. 256 Broadway, and Dr. Frederick Carpenter, No. 34 West Twenty-third street, a printed postal card addressed to Koch, Dreyfus & Co., No. 22 John street, and a receipt for payment in the synagogue of the Congregation Abath Israel, in East Fifty-seventh street.

There were also found sealed letters addressed to Mr. Keller, No. 332 East Fifty-seventh street; F. Merzbacher, care of L. Keller, No. 332 East Fifty-seventh street, and E. Oppenheimer, care of L. Keller, at the same address. The letter addressed to Merzbacher was postmarked at Stuttgart, and the one to Mr. Oppenheimer bore the postmark of Strasburg.

The Coroner will investigate. At the Fifty-seventh street address it was said last night that no one named H. Benedict was known there. Benedict H. Merzbacher, however, was found to have been missing. The description of Benedict and Merzbacher was found to tally in every detail, and there is every reason to believe that they are one and the same.

Merzbacher was a traveling jeweler and recently returned to this city from a business tour. He lost some money lately in speculating, and was despondent because he said he appeared to be against him. On Monday he said he would go to the country, and the following day he came to the house for his jewelry, but saying he was going to Warwick, N. Y. Wednesday he was returned, and that evening started for Coney Island.

CHINAMAN HELD FOR ROBBERY.

Blew Ashes in a Fellow-Countryman's Eyes and Took His Money.

Me Now, of No. 24 Pell street, and Lee Gum, the proprietor of a truck farm on Long Island, were held for trial in the Centre Street Court yesterday on a charge of highway robbery, preferred by Gung Sing, of No. 28 Mott street.

The latter saw while at the Chinese Theatre, 105 Doyers street, Wednesday night, Me Now blow cigar ashes in his face while Lee Gum watched his old side pocket, containing \$11.50 in cash and a pawn ticket for a gold watch.

DESERTED HIS BRIDE.

Jacob Haas Disappears After First Borrowing All the Money He Could From His Friends.

Jacob Haas, superintendent of the Young Men's Hebrew Association, has deserted his wife of four weeks. He mysteriously disappeared from his home at No. 422 East Fifty-eighth street, on Tuesday night, and his wife and the officers of the association are anxious to learn his whereabouts. He was a member of the association about a year ago and was so industrious that he was rapidly advanced, until he became superintendent. Last Tuesday morning he rushed excitedly into the office of Dr. Rosenwald, of No. 634 Lexington avenue, the treasurer of the association, and said he was in trouble and needed an immediate loan of \$5. The money was given to him, and he disappeared and has not been seen since.

A few months ago Haas engaged board in the house kept by Miss Rosa Friedberger, at No. 228 East Thirty-first street. He finally married her. Then they went to housekeeping at No. 342 East Fifty-eighth street. With them went the consumptive brother of the bride, who Mrs. Haas had supported for years, and Haas frequently complained about having to support the latter.

Since his disappearance it has been discovered that \$50 supposed to have been used by him as superintendent to pay bills has been misappropriated. Afterward, Haas borrowed money in small amounts from his friends, aggregating about \$300 before he disappeared.

"ONE-EYED FOLEY" STABBED.

Beaten and Cut by His Companions in a Quarrel Over Money.

Dominick Foley, twenty-nine years old, a desperate character on the West Side, known as "One-Eyed Foley," was stabbed last night at Seventeenth street and Tenth avenue, by some unknown man. Foley, who was a divine, was right side, inflicted by a riggers' knife, and which are said to be serious. He was sent to the hospital, and a receipt for payment in the synagogue of the Congregation Abath Israel, in East Fifty-seventh street.

Foley and three companions had been working a fair several days at the corner of the foot of West Eleventh street. When they received their pay yesterday, the job being done on shares, they could not divide it equally. A quarrel followed, and considerably all night the three other men set on Foley, two of them pummeling him until their fists, while the third stabbed him.